



Most tragic lines written on the Seduction  
AND LAMENTABLE DEATH  
OF ANNY GRAY

Bou lads & lusses I pray draw near  
Some feeling verses you now shall hear,  
How young Squire Melvin he did betray  
That lovely las ey call'd Anny Gray

She being a poor weavers daughter bright  
And her father in hertook great delight  
Death call'd her mother from her away  
Which was a great loss to Anny gray

Her habitation was near the Clide,  
where the purlin streams they do gently glide  
Her carriage neat & person tall,  
She was admir'd by one & all

Her blooming cheeks were like the rose  
Her sparkling eyes were as black as slows,  
The young mens hearts she stole away  
By the killing glance of Anny Gray.

One night in winter some lasso fair  
Unto a ball they invited were,  
Young Anny gray amongst the rest,  
In milk white robes that night was dress'd

A Squire to the ball he came  
Young William Melvin it was his name  
His first addresses he there did pay  
To that lovely lass ey call'd Anny Gray

She says kind sir let me be  
For you know I am of a low degree  
Your offer's good but when all is done  
I am no match for a Squire's son

He swor that moment he would end his life  
If she'd not consent to become his wife  
Poor Anny yielded she being but young  
And did rely on his false flattering tongue

At length this fair one both meek & mild  
By this young man had a lovely child  
Young Squire Melvin brough her th disgrac  
And immediately he did leave the place

But when he heard that she had a son  
He seem'd greiv'd for what was done  
He then spointed a wedding day  
For to get married to Anny Gray

A wedding supper they did prepare  
And a large assembly were invited there  
But young Squire Melvin he staid away  
And disapointed poor Anny Gray

Out of the room then young Anny stole  
Her sad misfortune for to condole  
With her baby rowld in a tartan plaid  
She plung'd their bodies in the silvery Clid

Early next morning with her child  
They were found floating in the silvery tide  
And when her father heard what she done  
Like one distracted did the old man die

Her fateer went to the church-yard  
To see his child decently inter'd  
Their bodies scarce in the ground was laid  
When the old man closed his eyes & died

So now their suffering on earth is by  
And in one grave does their 3 bodies lie  
So lasses now a warning take I pray  
By what has happen'd poor Anny Gray